

# THE HAT HOUSE HOTEL



WRITTEN BY:

ELAYNE REISS-WEIMANN

RITA FRIEDMAN



In Letter People Land there is a very unusual hotel.  
People come from everywhere to stay there.  
Mr. H is always at the hotel to welcome the guests.  
The unusual hotel started in an unusual way.



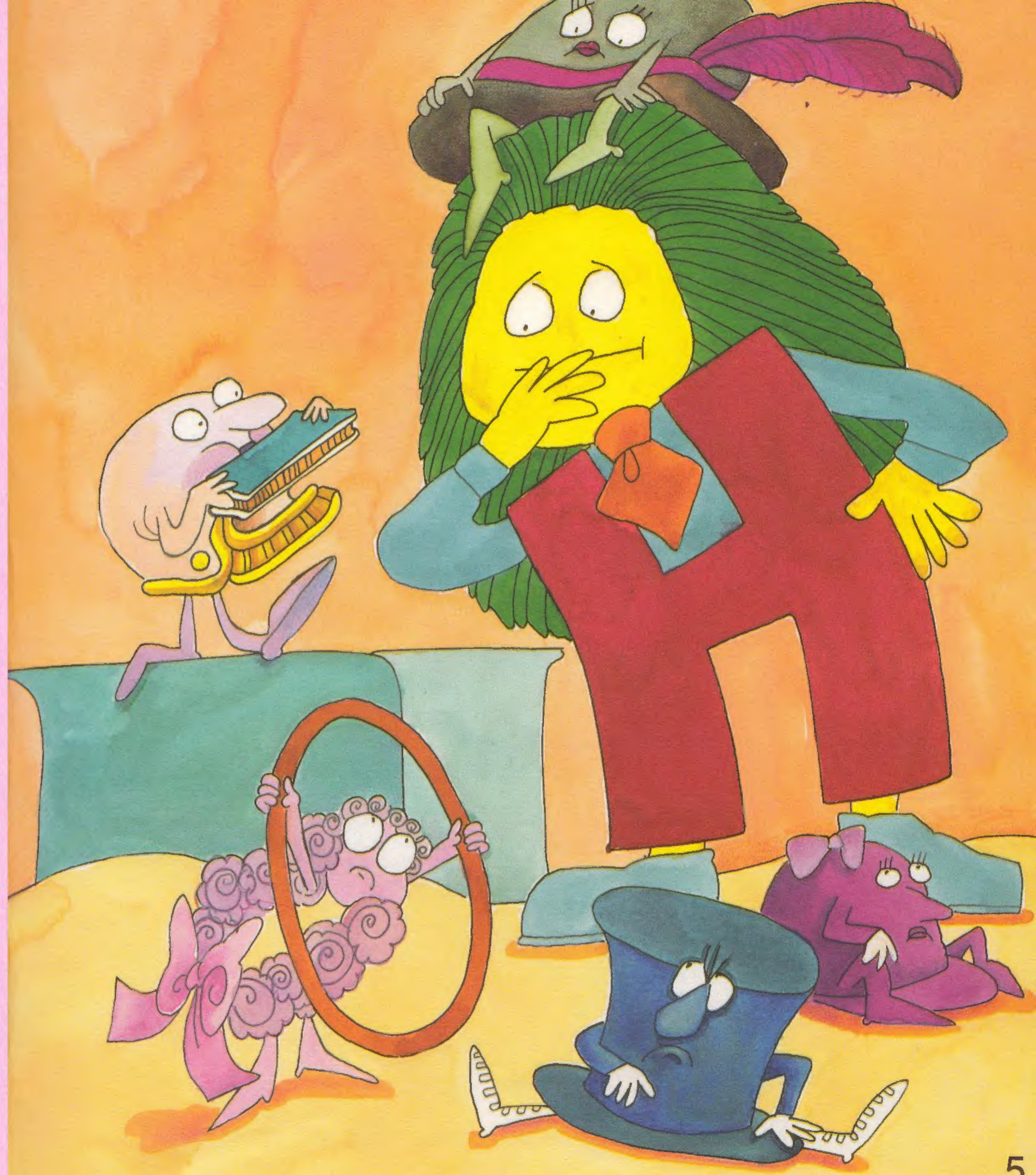


Mr. H and his hats live together.  
His hats are very special hats.  
They are called hat helpers because they help people.  
Each day people come to Mr. H's house  
and take a hat helper for the day.  
However, at five o'clock Mr. H's hats hurry home.  
The hats and Mr. H live together happily.  
"We live in harmony," says Mr. H.





Then one day, living in harmony begins to change.  
“The house is too crowded,” complain the hats.  
“I have no room for my harmonica,”  
says Huey Helmet.  
“I have no room for my hula hoop,”  
says the Hawaiian hat.  
“What has happened?” asks Mr. H.  
“Why can’t we live in harmony anymore?”





Mr. H thinks of ways to make living together happy again.

He hangs padded hat hooks on the walls.

He puts hammocks in corners of the house.

He places hat holders on shelves.

"I hope each hat will use one of these places and be more comfortable," thinks Mr. H.



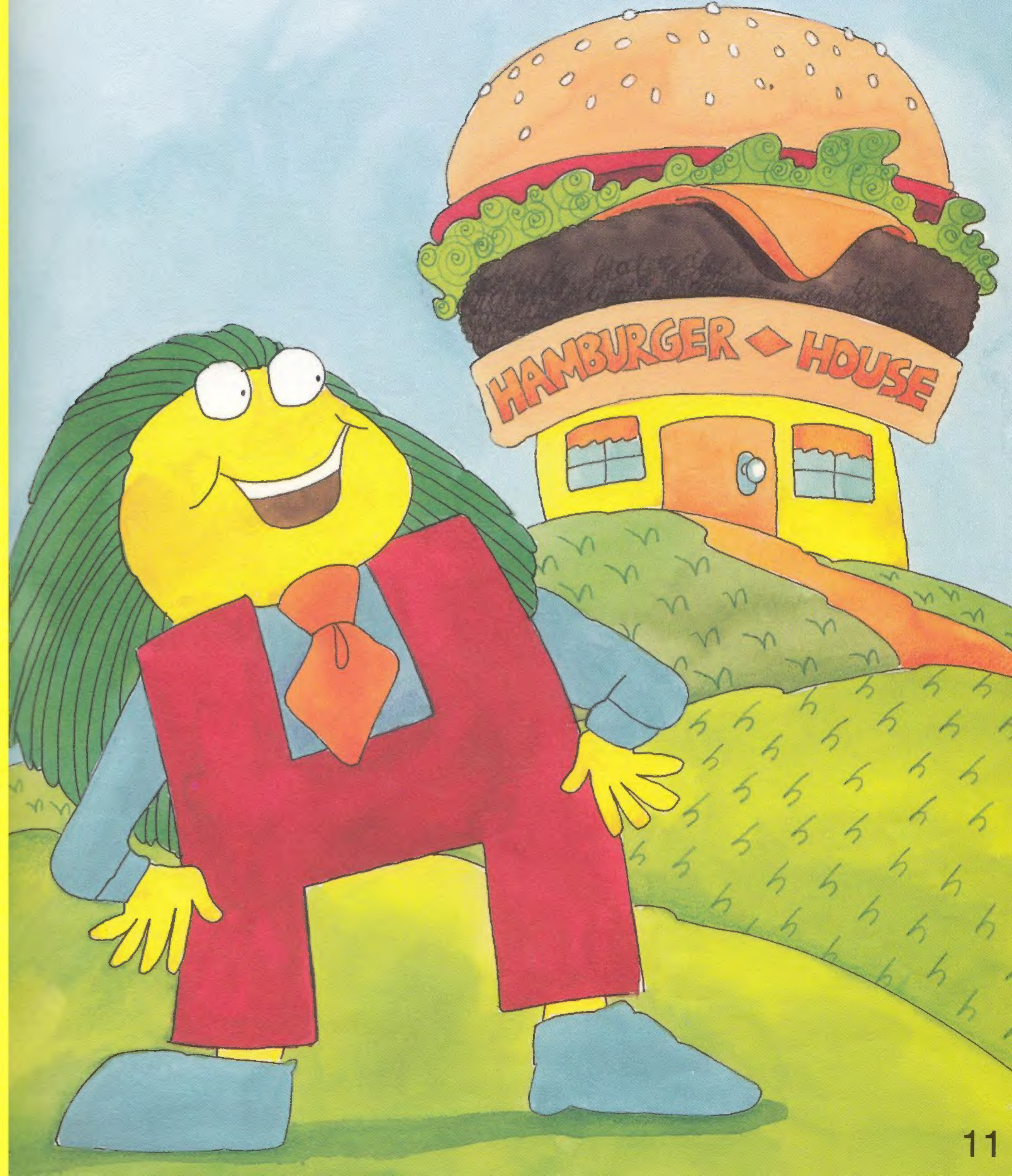


The hats try the padded hooks, the hammocks,  
and the hat holders.  
“The hooks are too high,” says Higgins High Hat.  
“The hammock makes me dizzy,” says Hildy  
The Heart-shaped Hat.  
“The hat holders are too hard,” says Huey Helmet.  
“You are not happy with any of my ideas because  
you are not happy with each other,” says Mr. H.  
“I don’t know why we can’t live in harmony anymore.”





Mr. H cannot think of another idea.  
Then one day, someone hands him an advertisement.  
He reads, "When you are hungry, have a hamburger  
at Hamburger House, the newest, most unusual  
restaurant in Letter People Land."  
"How can a hamburger restaurant be unusual?"  
thinks Mr. H.  
He hurries to see Hamburger House.  
"It is unusual!" exclaims Mr. H.  
"The building looks as if it is a huge hamburger.  
Hamburger House gives me an idea."





That evening, when the hats return home,  
Mr. H speaks to them.

"I have an idea to solve our problem," he says.

"I will have to work on my plan for several months.

Can you try to live together in harmony  
until I am finished?" asks Mr. H.

"We can try," says Huey Helmet.

"I hope you will," says Mr. H.



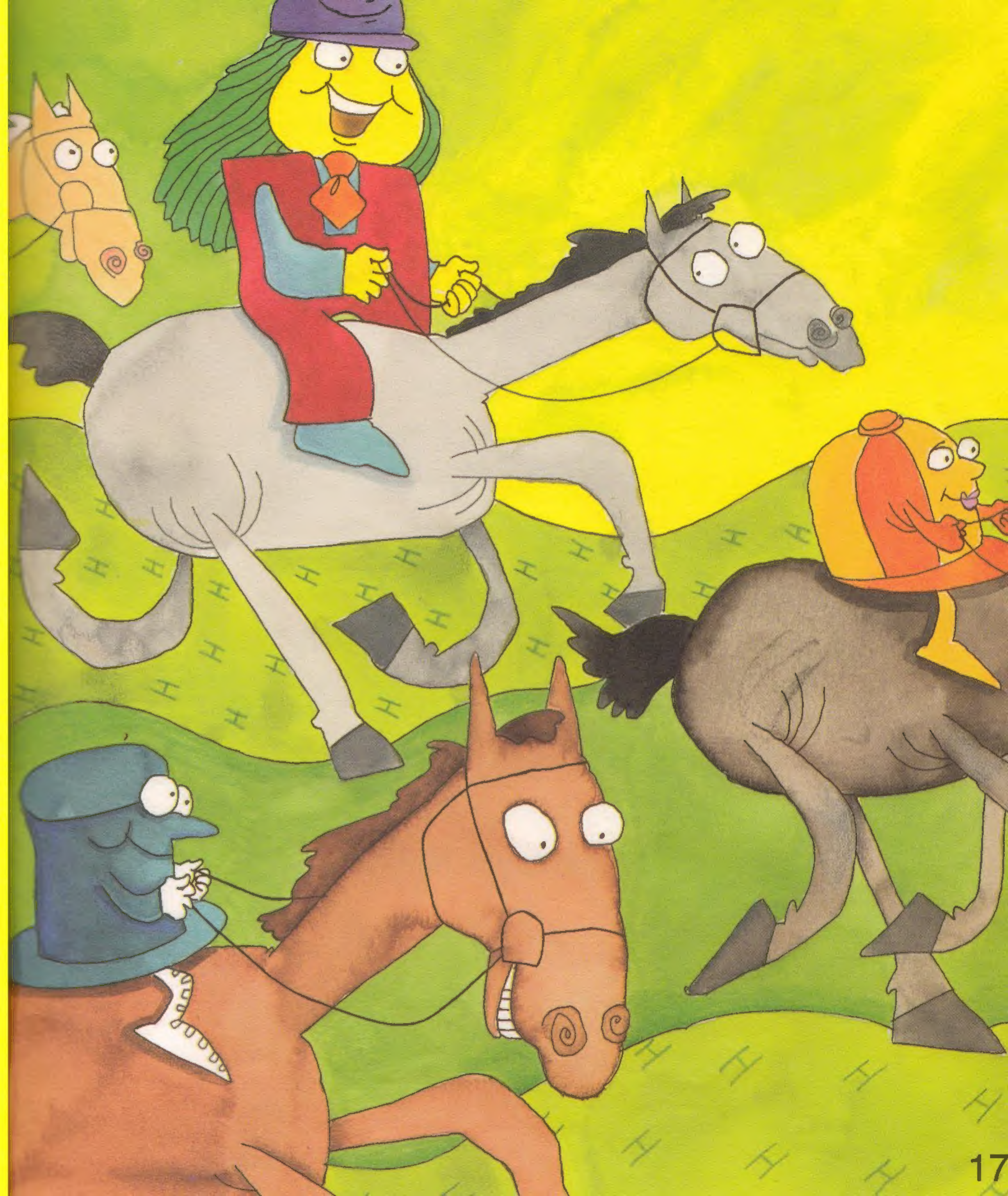


Every day Mr. H hurries away to work on his plan.  
Every evening he returns home after five o'clock.  
He always wonders what he will hear when he ,  
opens the door.  
He is always happily surprised.  
He doesn't hear hats quarreling.  
He doesn't hear hats complaining.  
Each hat seems to have enough space.  
"The hats are keeping their promise," thinks Mr. H.  
"They are living in harmony."





After a long time, Mr. H is ready to show the hats his surprise.  
He rents horses for the hats to ride.  
“Hurry,” he calls to the hats, “hop up onto these horses.  
I want to show you what I have been doing every day.”  
The hats can hardly wait.  
They hop up onto the horses.  
The horses gallop along together.  
Finally, Mr. H tells everyone to stop at a huge lake.  
The hats cannot believe what they see.





All around the lake are unusual houses.

“Each house looks like a hat!” cries Hildy  
The Heart-shaped Hat.

“I can see a high hat house!” says Higgins High Hat.

“Look, there’s a helmet house!” says Huey Helmet.

“Now each one of you has your own house,”  
says Mr. H.

“You won’t feel crowded anymore.”

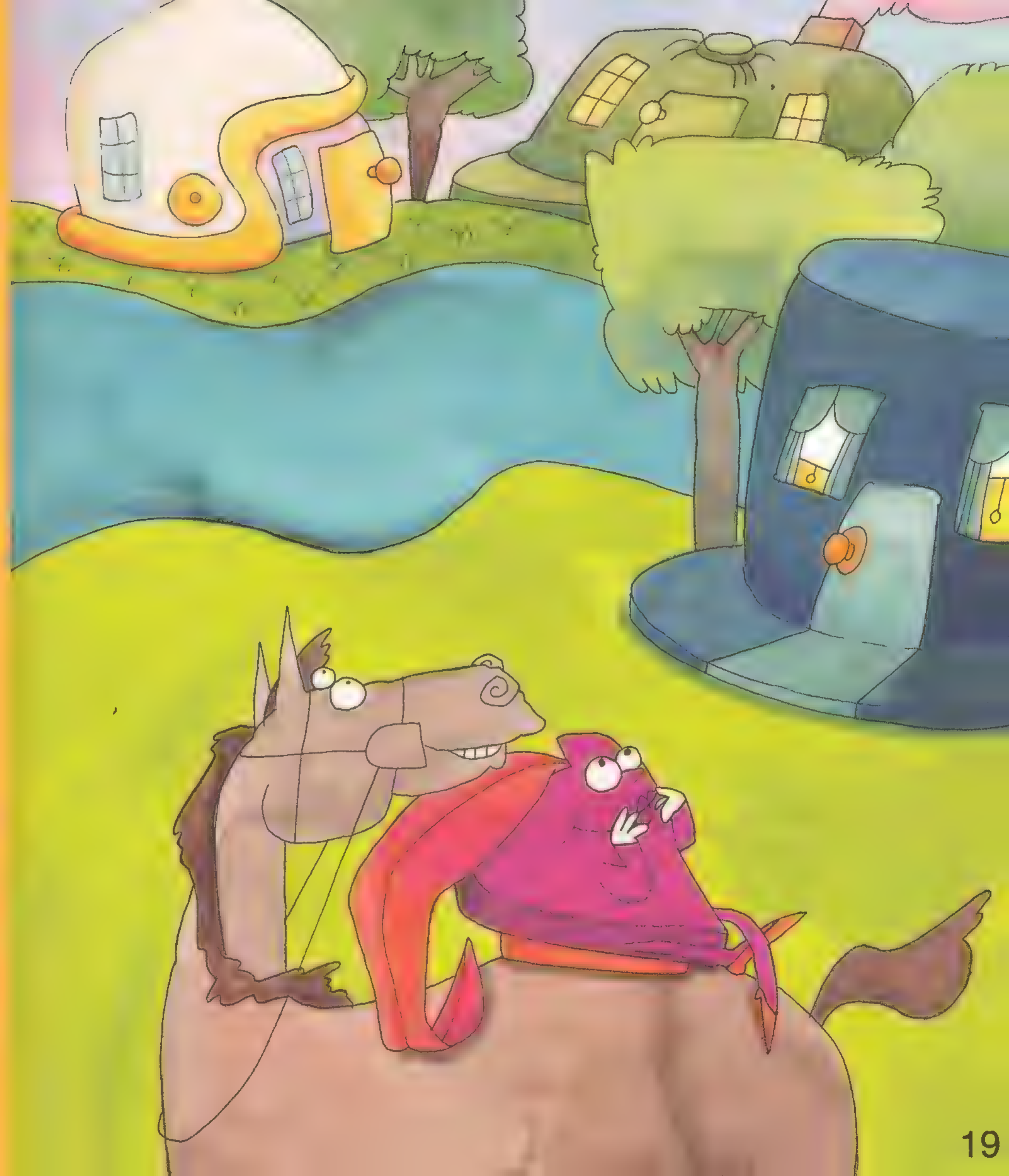
“Thank you, Mr. H.

The hat houses are wonderful,” say all the hats.

“I am happy you are happy,” says Mr. H.

“Now I have to hurry home.

Please visit me whenever you have time.”





Mr. H is not happy at home.

"A house without hats is lonely."

Then one evening Mr. H hears his doorbell ring.

Higgins High Hat is at the door.

"Hello, Higgins High Hat.

I am glad you have come to visit," says Mr. H.

"Mr. H, I have not come here to visit,"  
says Higgins High Hat, closing the door.

"I have come here to stay."

Before Mr. H can say another word,  
he hears his bell ring again.





This time Huey Helmet is at the door.

"Hello, Huey Helmet," says Mr. H.

"Have you come home to visit?"

"No," answers Huey Helmet, "I have come home to stay."

Before Mr. H can ask another question, the bell rings again and again and again.

Soon all the hats are in Mr. H's house.

"We have come home," they say.

"Don't you like your new houses?" asks Mr. H.

"We do," answer the hats, "but hat helpers belong here with you, Mr. H."





Mr. H is surprised.

"You said it was too crowded here," says Mr. H.

"You were quarreling and complaining."

"We changed while you were building the hat houses," explains Hildy The Heart-shaped Hat.

"We saw how hard you were working.

We decided the least we could do was live in harmony."

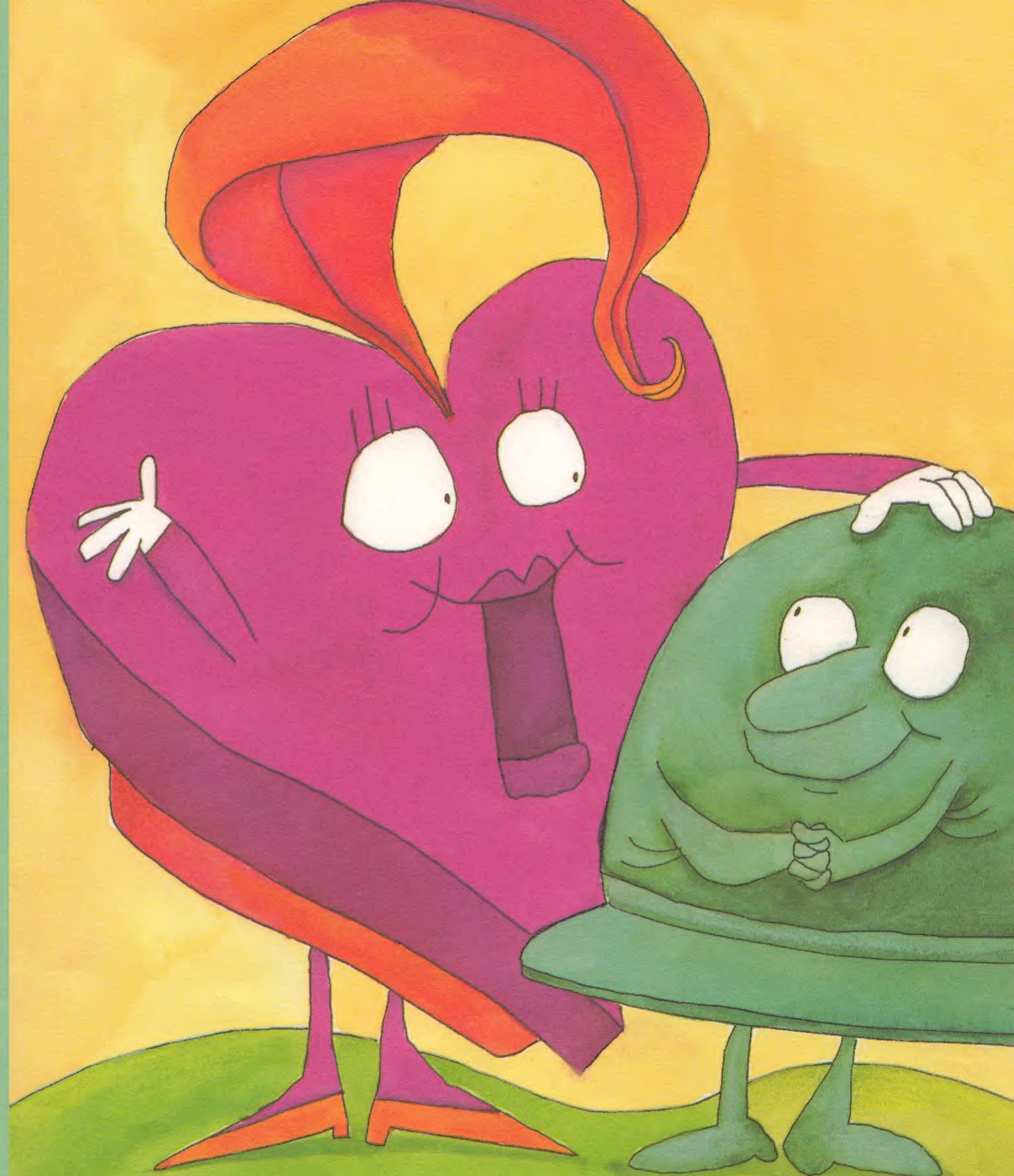
"We stopped thinking only about ourselves," says Huey Helmet.

"We shared," says Higgins High Hat.

"We discovered something very important," says Hildy.

"There is always enough room if you care about each other and love each other.

Now, if you agree, we would like to live here with you again," Hildy explains.





"I will be very happy to have you live here with me," says Mr. H.

"We can live in harmony as long as we remember to think of each other."

"Do not worry about that," say the hats.

"And do not worry about the hat houses.

We will not let your hard work be wasted.

We will have to work for a few months and then we will have a surprise for you."





The hats work hard.  
They have no time to be hat helpers.  
They are hardly ever at home.  
However, when they are home, they live in harmony.  
They remember to care about each other.  
Then one day they take Mr. H to the lake.  
Mr. H sees tennis courts.  
He sees a swimming pool.  
He sees a golf course.  
Then he sees a sign.  
The sign says, "Mr. H's Hat House Hotel."





The Hat House Hotel becomes famous.  
Mr. H and the hat helpers work hard at the hotel.  
But every night they go home together  
and live in harmony.

